

★

CHARLTON

COMICS

25¢

NO. 10

NOV

00006

74 / CDC

ALL NEW  
The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS



# Barney & Betty

## RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera Production



00006

Himes

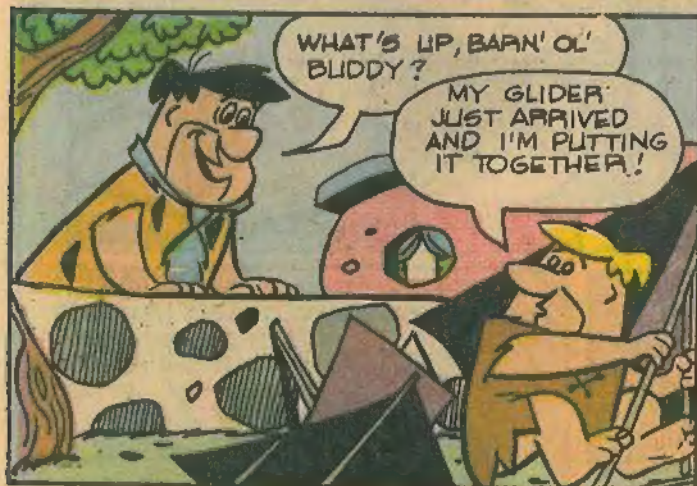




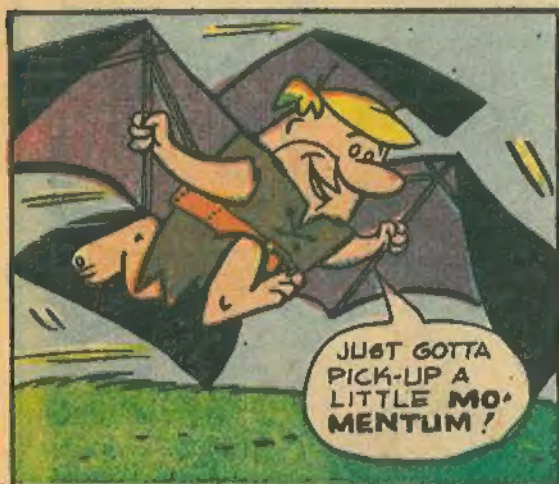
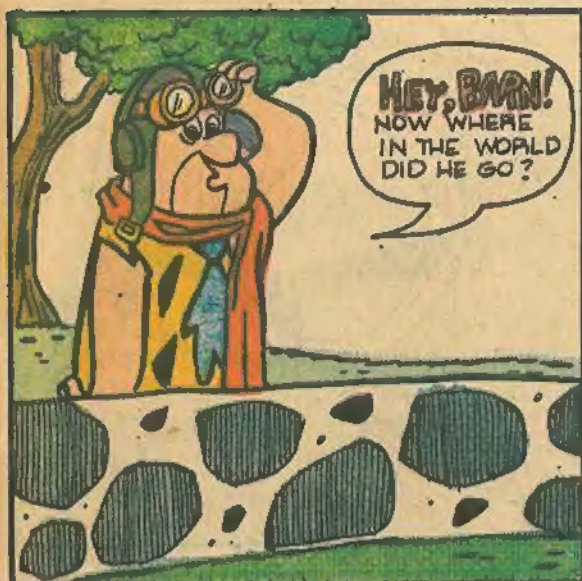
BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 2, No. 10, November, 1974.

published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-8050). © 1974 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.







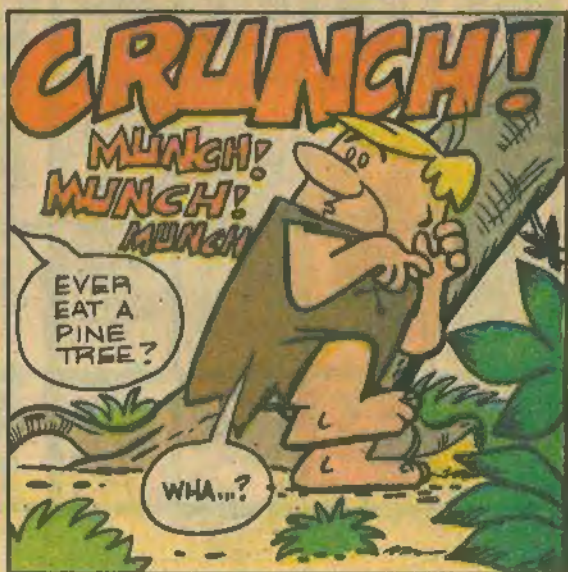






CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE











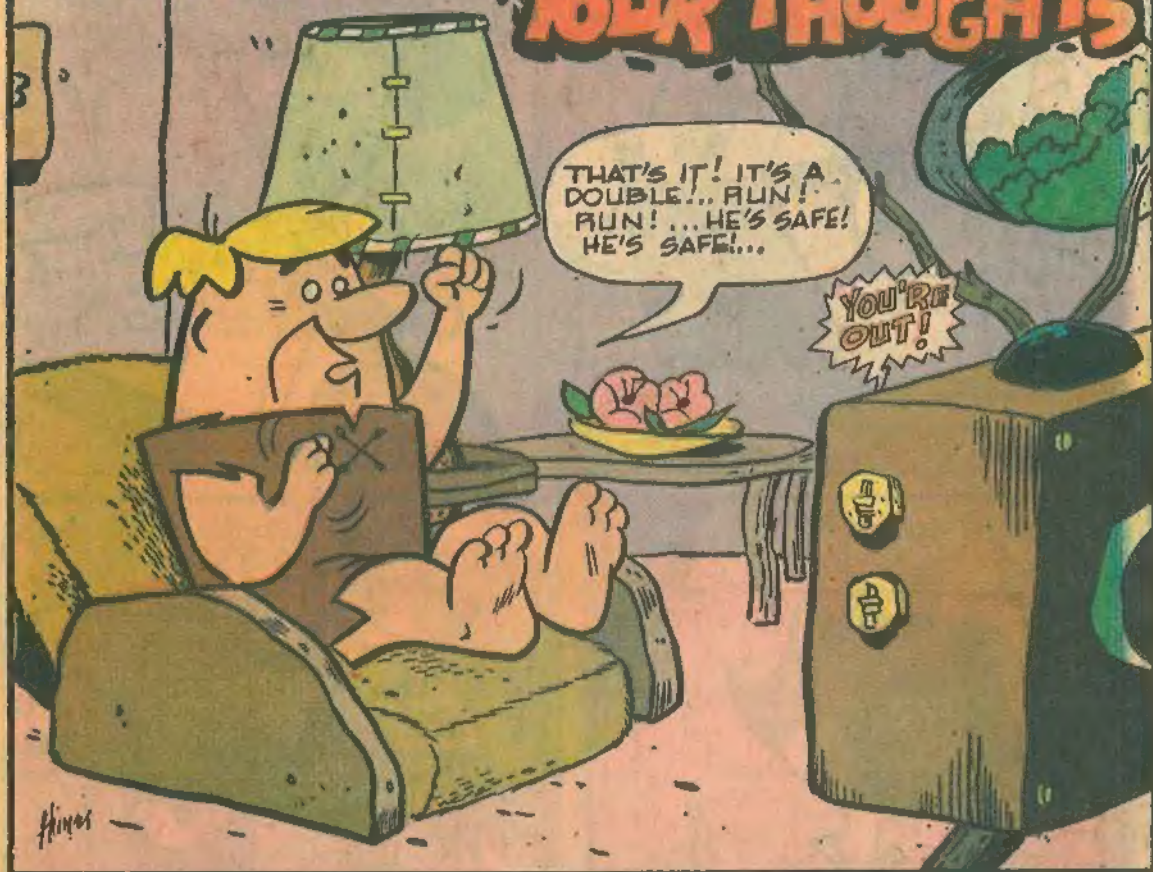
LATER...





# DANNY & BETTY IN PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

## RUBBLE







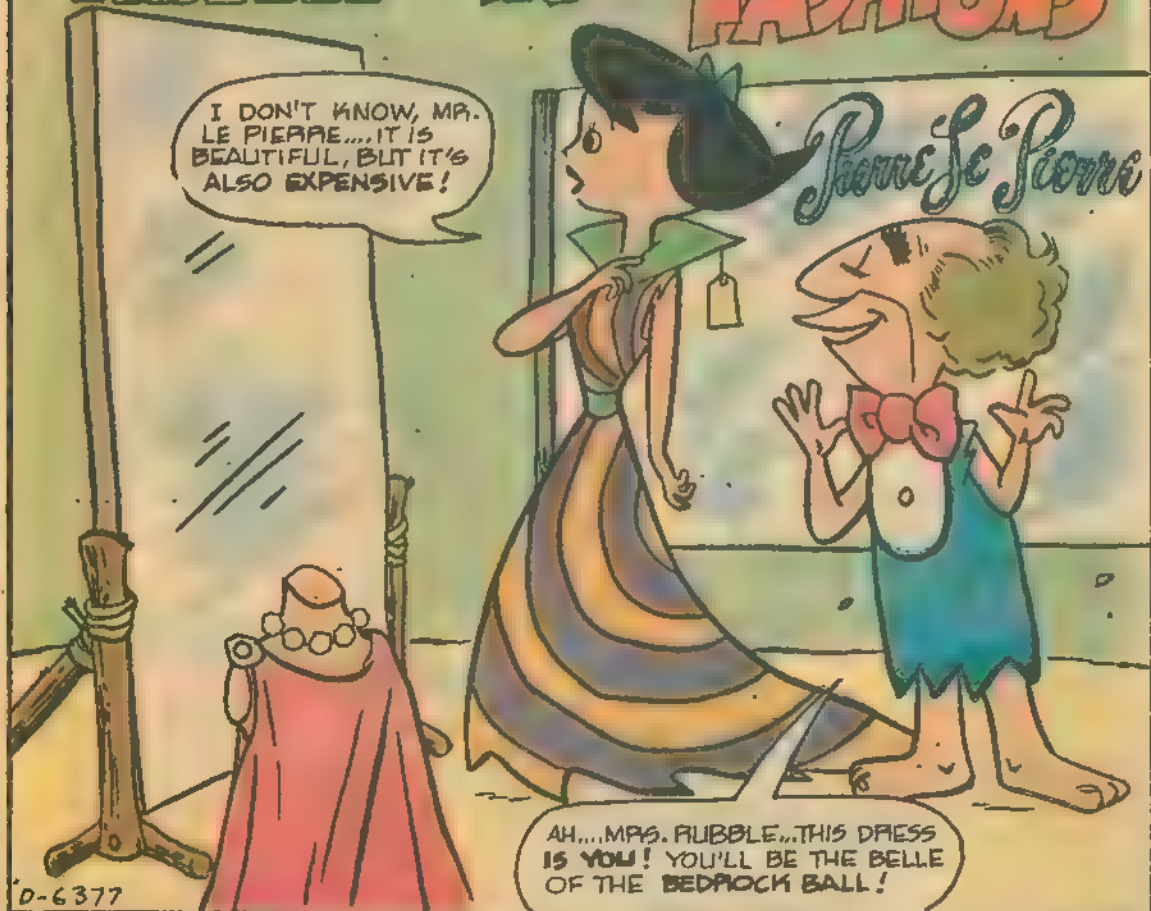


# **Daddy & Betty** **OR** **DIVININ'** **WE** **FALL**

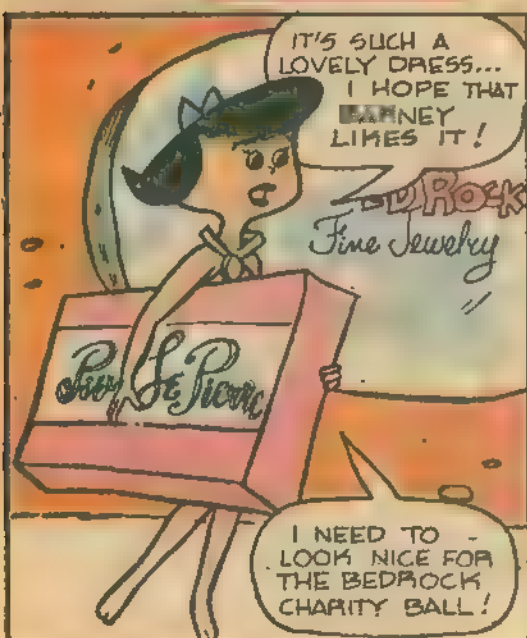




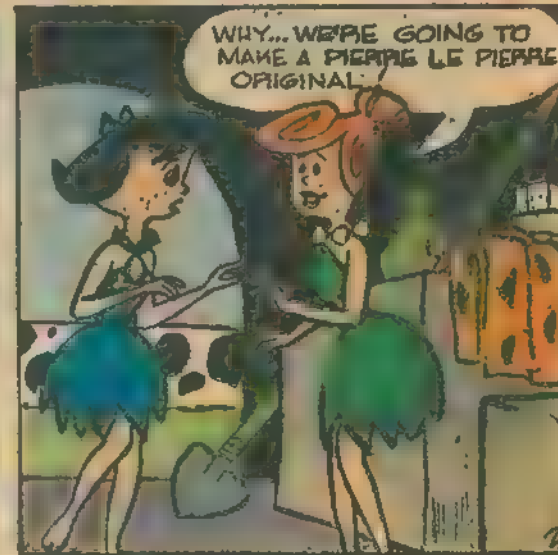
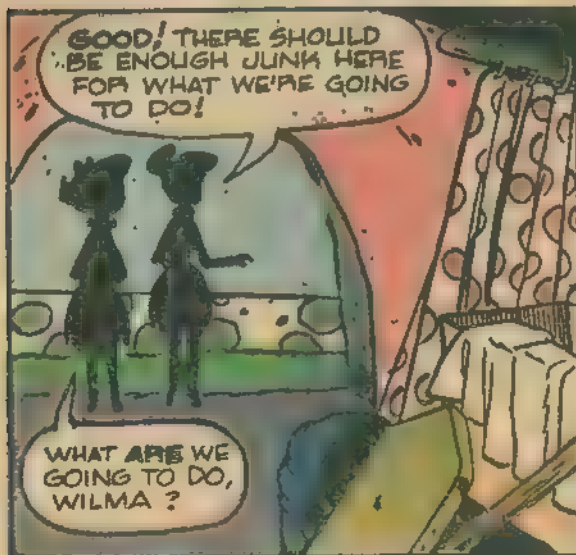
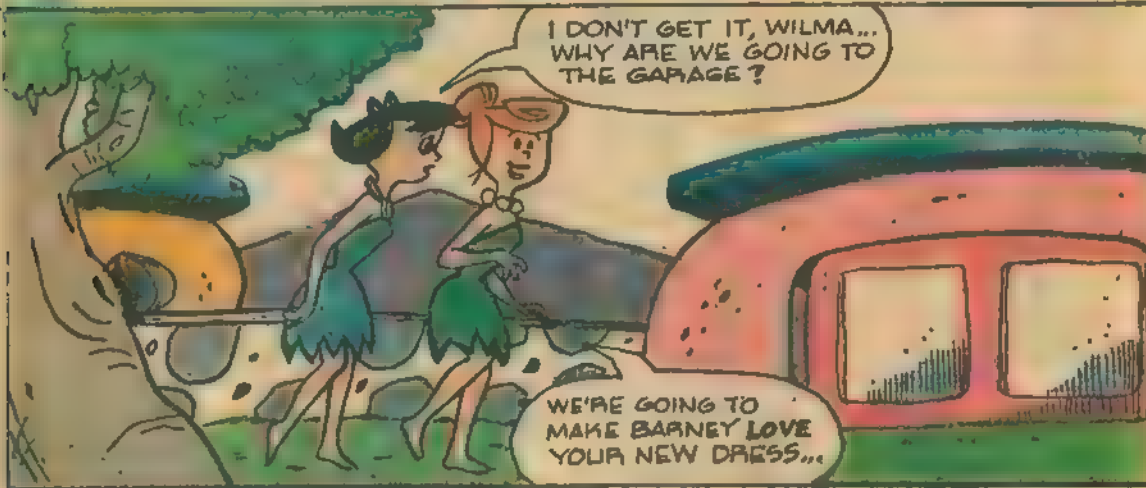
# **BARNEY & BETTY** **CHANGE W** **RUBBLE IN FASHIONS**



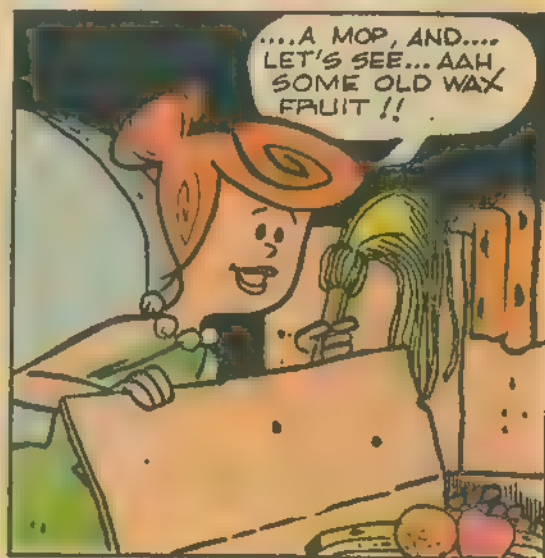
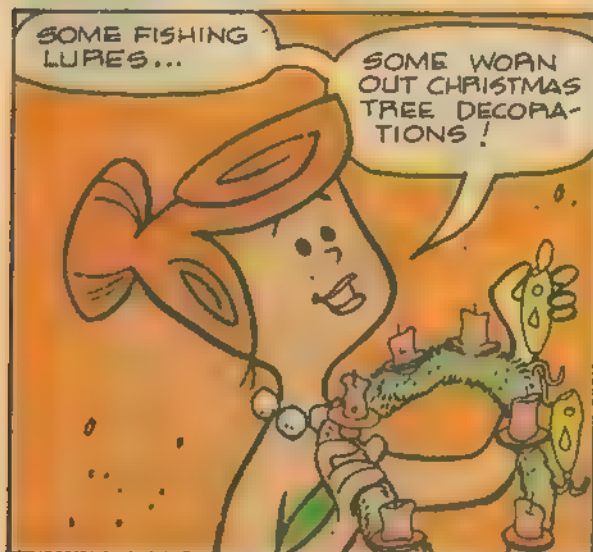
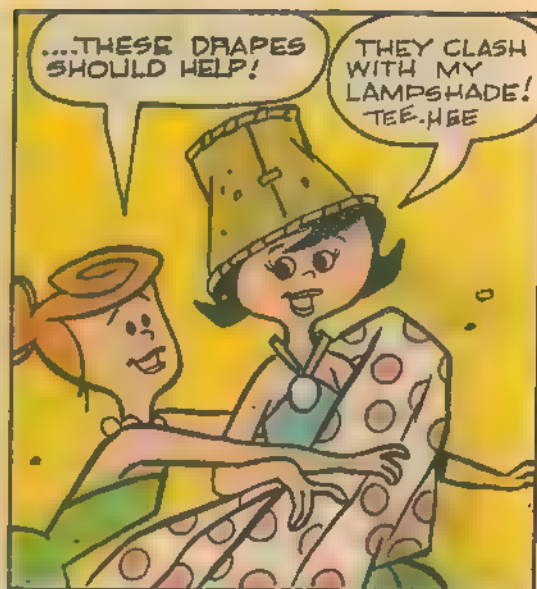
D-6377



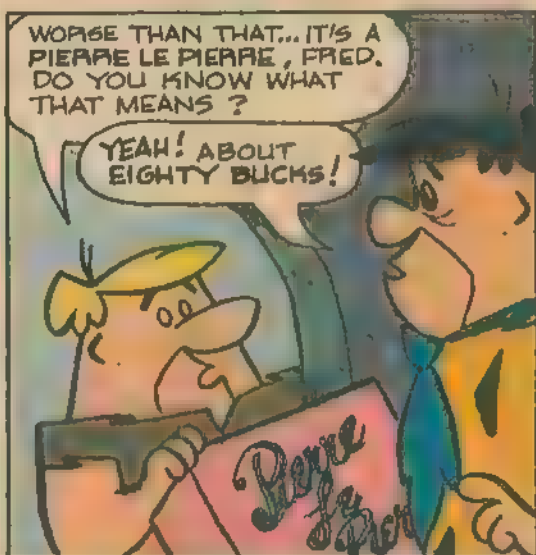
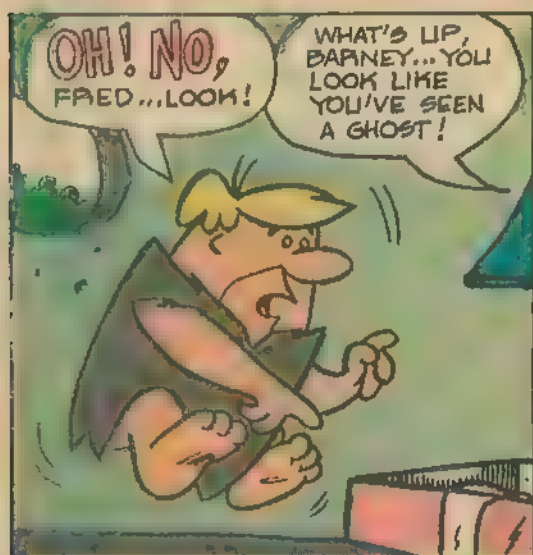
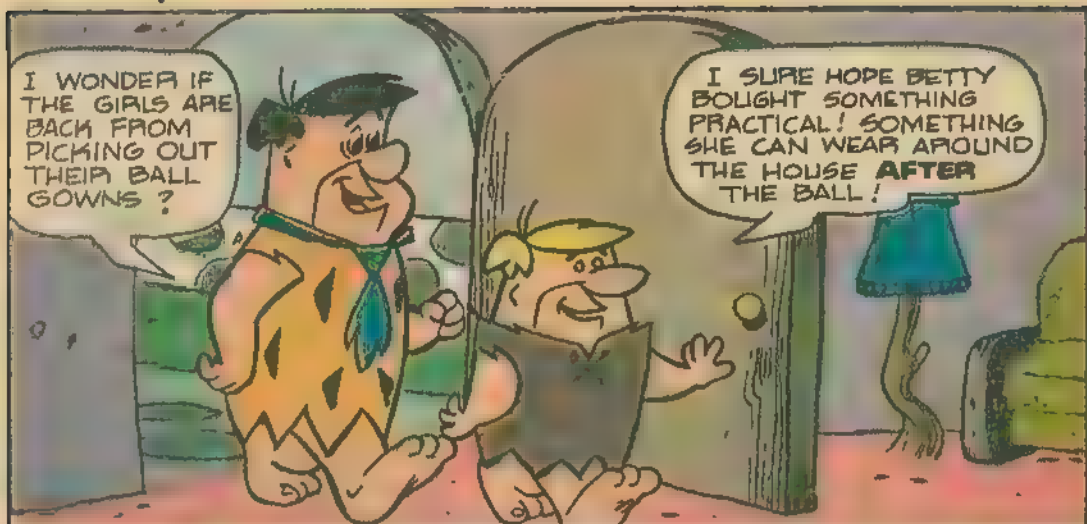




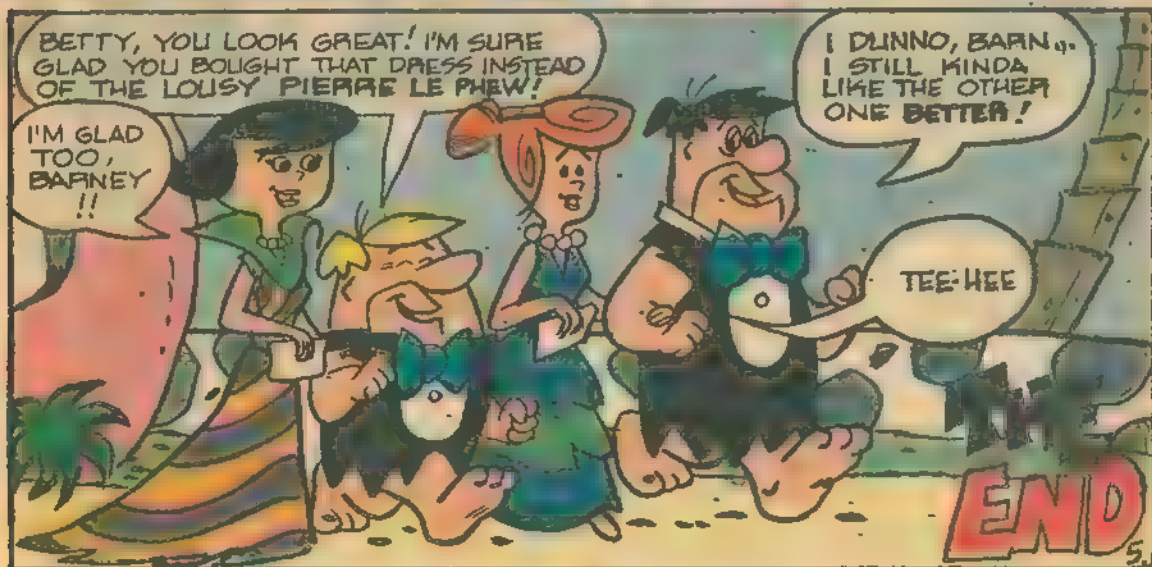
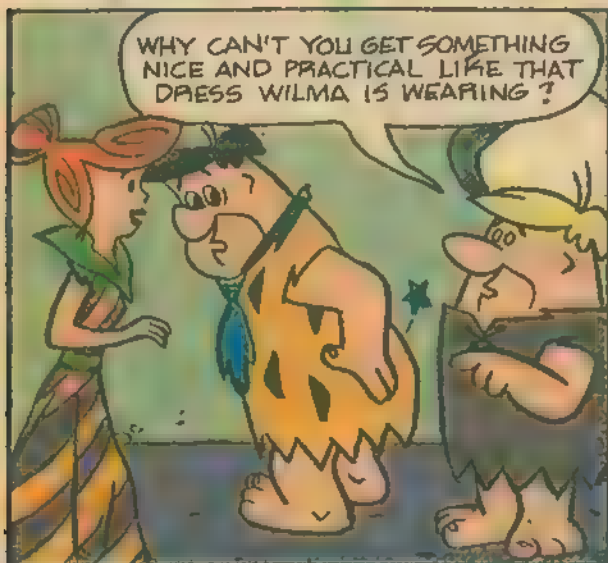
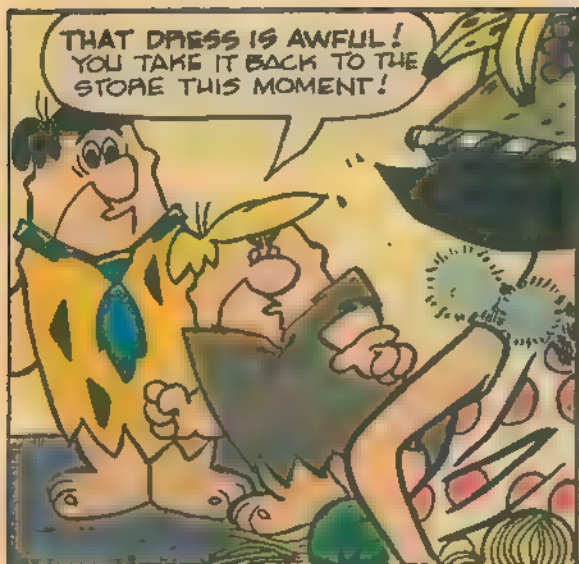














# THE SPIDER'S WEB

ART: FRANK ROBERGE  
STORY: NICOLA CUTI



"Stupid, dumb, pixie", grumbled Lek as he watched the struggling sprite trying desperately to untangle herself from the sticky threads of a spider's web. Being a wingless elf with no magical powers Lek was of course resentful of the free spirited pixies who floated through the air on summer breezes, never tilling the soil or raising herds of aphids. Their life was carefree except for the clumsy ones who would be snatched from the sky by a hungry frog or crushed by a dew drop rolling off a maple leaf or caught in the glistening threads of a spider's web.

"Why don't you use your magical powers to free yourself", he shouted up to the pixie, "or use your wings to break away?"

"I can't", she shouted back. "My wings are too frail to tear me from this heavy thread and the only

magical powers I possess is the ability to grant wishes to those who save me from danger. Surely, good elf, you will come to my rescue. It would be an easy task for one whose muscles are as well developed as yours are to break through my bonds and you will not find it unrewarding."

The pixie was a pretty little thing with long, silky blonde hair and two twinkling blue eyes but it was not her beauty which tempted Lek to try the rescue. He was thinking about the wishes ... the custom was three but perhaps this pixie would be so grateful to be free again that she would grant him extra wishes. Possibly, every time he came to his last wish he could wish for more, that way there would never be an end to his wishes — unless there was some sort of rule against that. He could ask and if the pixie told him that it



would not be permitted then at least he would still have his original three wishes.

He picked up a pine needle from the ground and slipped it under his belt.

"This", he said "will serve as my cutting tool though I wish I had a better one," and before he could begin his climb he felt a tingle at his side and saw that the green needle had been changed into a silvery sword. Obviously the pixie had overheard his desire for a better tool and had granted his wish but Lak was furious for having wasted one of his three wishes. Promising himself to be more careful with his words he started to scale the twig which held the web between its twisted, finger-like branches.

A huge shadow passed over him just as he reached where the branches joined the trunk and he heard the pixie scream frantically: "Hurry, please hurry! The spider has left his lair and it's coming toward me!"

Sure as a sunset there was the great, hairy beast, with eight squiggling legs, a round pill-shaped body and eight red eyes, ambuling closer to the squirming pixie. Lak would have to climb faster if he hoped to reach the terrified pixie before the spider.

The sword poked him in the leg as he climbed and so Lak pulled it from his belt and clenched the blade in his teeth. Then, gathering all of his strength, he raced up the branch until he was in line with the pixie but he still had to cross the web to get to her.



Carefully he placed his right foot onto one of the cross threads of the web. If he slipped and became tangled in the sticky threads then the monstrous spider would have two meals instead of one. He placed the other foot on and then his hands so that his full weight was on the web. It held. Now he had to travel with haste or he would never reach her in time.

She screamed! The spider had her held in its jaws and would soon inject its deadly poison into her until she became limp. Lak was still too far away from her to help unless...



He removed the sword from his mouth and with one long sweep of his arm he cut the threads on which the spider stood. The spider lost its balance and its grip on the pixie. A second of confusion was all the time the pixie needed and as the spider tried to regain its foothold the pixie fluttered to the safety of a nearby branch.

When he saw that the pixie was safe Lak dropped to the ground before the angry spider could turn its attention on him.

"Pixie!" Lak shouted up to the pretty, little air nymph who was busily removing remnants of the web from her celluloid wings. "Do I get my wishes?"

"You already have ... the sword."

"Don't I get two more?" asked Lak.

"Why? You only saved me once."

Lak muttered a few unkind words about pixies and walked away.

THE END

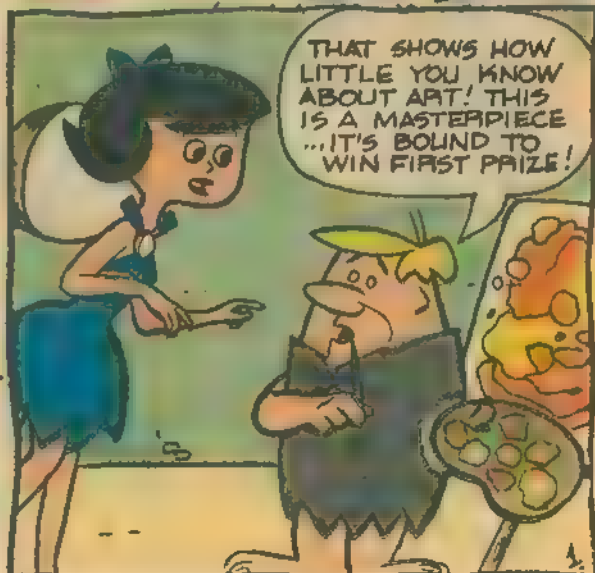




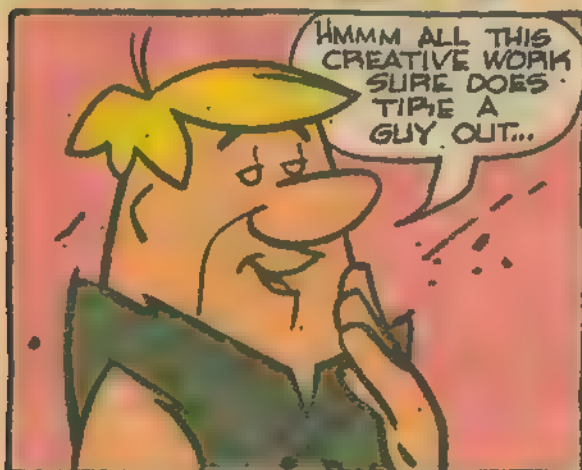


**Barney Rubble** in

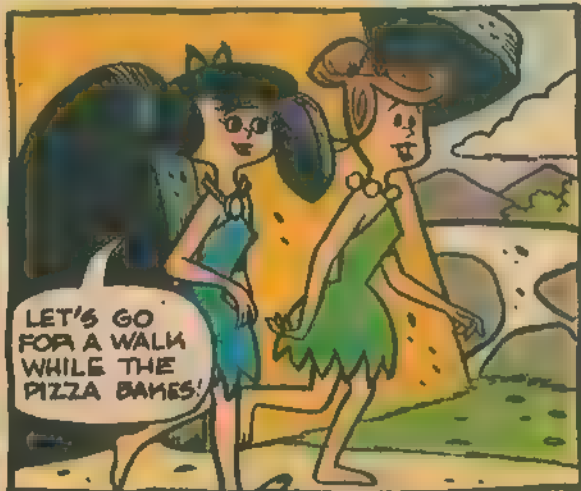
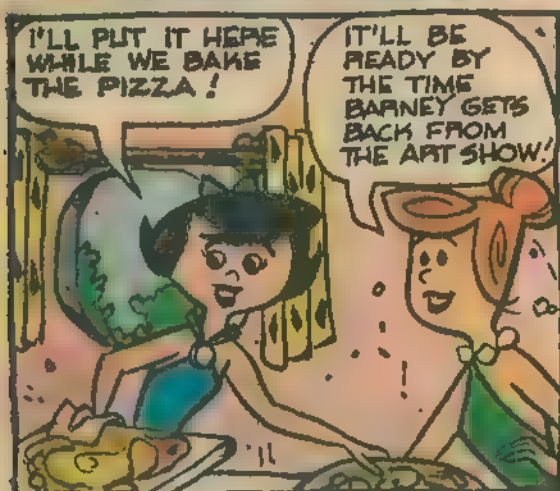
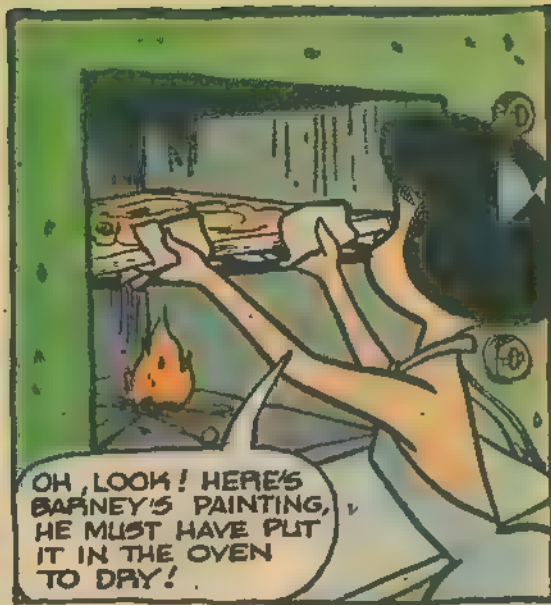
**ART ITALIAN STYLE**



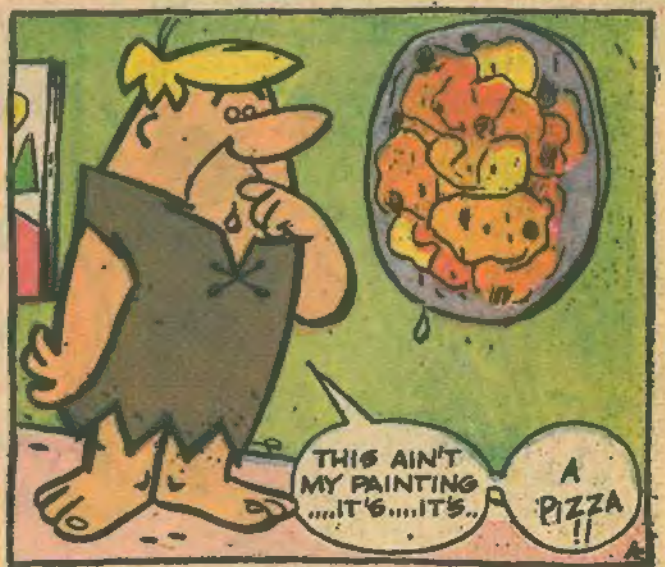




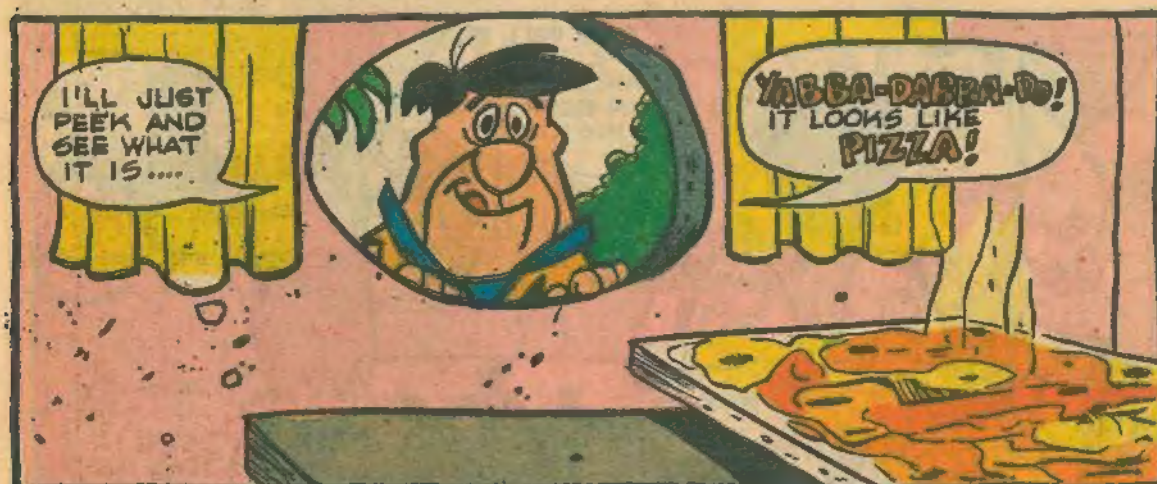


















# Barney & Betty Rubble

# IN FIRE POWER

